

## For the Skin

You cannot have a clear and smooth skin unless the blood is pure. Blotches, eruptions, rashes, pimples, all show how impure the blood must be. Get all impurities out of your blood before you are seriously ill.



Miss Dorothy Maher, of Fitzroy, Victoria, sends her photograph and this letter: "I had a terrible eruption on my face, which was of a very irritating nature. I tried many blood medicines, but without relief. Friends told me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as it was a most famous blood remedy. I did so, and after taking only two bottles I began to see a great change. By the time the third bottle was used the eruption had entirely disappeared, and without leaving a mark on my face. I am perfectly well now, and I owe it all to this great blood-purifying remedy."

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

There are many imitation Sarsaparillas. Be sure you get "Ayer's." Correct any tendency to constipation with Ayer's Pills. They are sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. A family laxative. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. HOLLISTER DRUG CO., Agents.

## Closing Out at Absolute Cost

I have determined to sell out my entire stock at absolute cost and retire from business.

If you wear collars, cuffs, neckwear, shirts, underclothing, hats or anything represented in my large stock, this is your chance.

The selling out will be done quickly and it will be done absolutely. Island orders given prompt attention.

**I. Levingston.**  
Young Building.

## THE Aquarium NOW OPEN! AT Kapiolani Park

THE AQUARIUM WILL BE OPEN Week days from 10 o'clock a. m. to 5 p. m. and from 7 to 9:30 o'clock p. m. On Sundays it will open at 1 p. m. ADMISSION will be FREE on Thursdays. On other days a charge will be made of 10 cents to adults and 5 cents to children under fourteen years of age.

### THE DOUGLAS



### BATH, THE PLUMBER.

55 King Street, opposite Young Hotel. PHONE 61.

## COOLING DRINKS For the Long Summer Time.

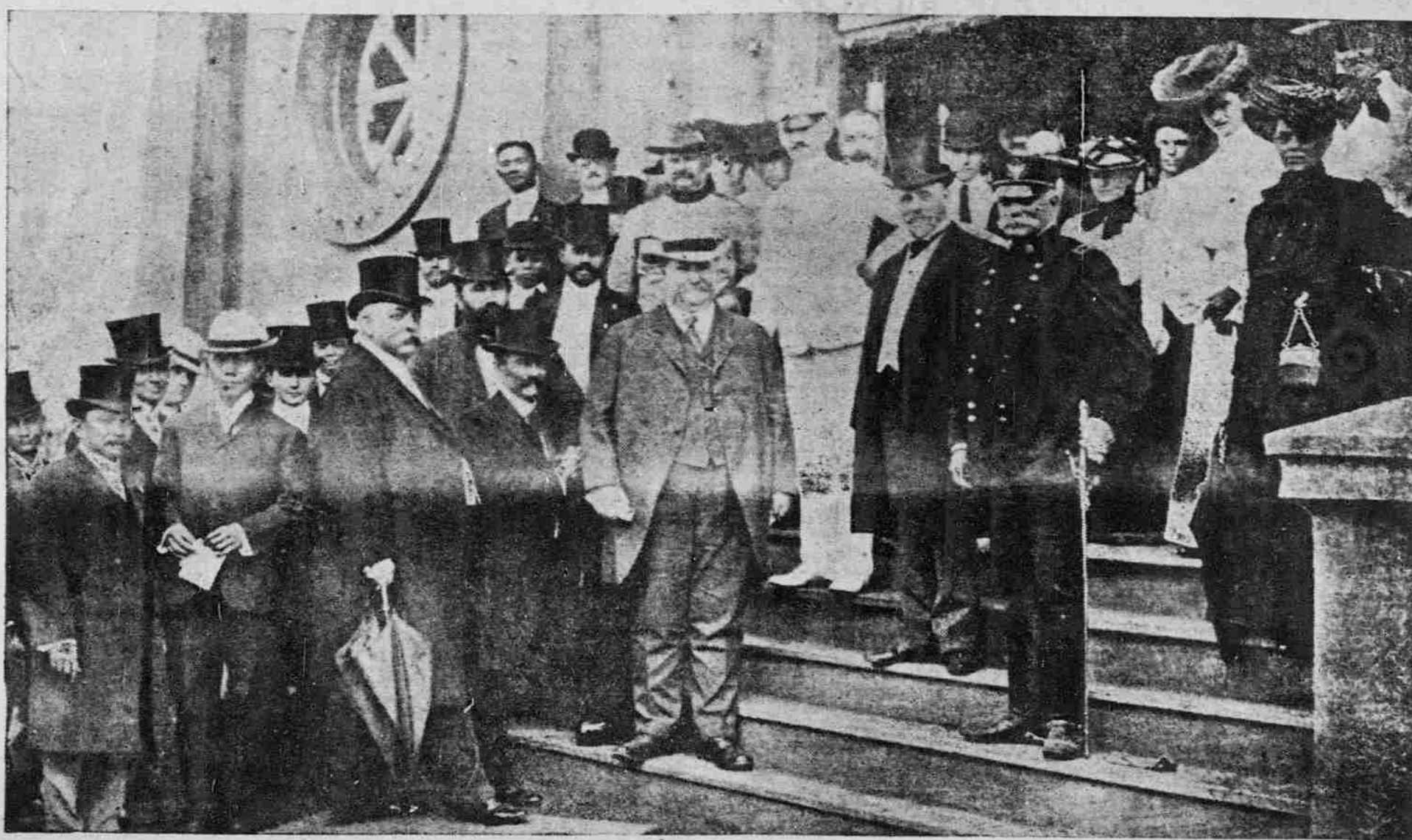
## APOLLINARIS

Sparkling, Refreshing. Quarts, Pints, Splits.

With a dash of Delicious Fruit Syrups, a dozen flavors better than any soda water ever concocted.

Also, Sole Agents for the Celebrated Apenta Water.

**LEWIS & CO., LTD.**  
169 KING STREET.  
240-2 Telephones-240



Members of the Philippine Commission. Secretary Taft. Colonel Edwards. General Rice. SECRETARY TAFT, MEMBERS OF THE PHILIPPINE COMMISSION, AND INVITED GUESTS, AT THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION ON PHILIPPINE DAY.

The anniversary of the fall of Manila was set apart at the St. Louis Exposition as "Philippine Day." The occasion was made notable by the meeting of United States generals and veterans who took part in the Philippine campaign and their former Filipino antagonists. Secretary Taft was the principal guest, among the others being Generals Greene, Merritt, King, Bell and Rice, Dr. W. P. Wilson, and Colonel Edwards. In the course of the exercises Secretary Taft delivered a speech advocating reciprocity with the islands, and favoring the bill, which has already passed the House of Representatives, authorizing the Philippine government, through the commission, to guarantee five per cent interest for thirty years on capital invested in Philippine railroads.

## ONE TENDERFOOT'S EXPERIENCE

### Race Week at Indian Agency Showed Him That East and West Are Alike.

The tenderfoot sat on the rough board platform and, kicking his heels, looked contemplatively out toward the bare, brown hills a mile or so away. After awhile, he took a letter from his pocket and read, punctuating occasionally with interjections of his own.

"You've only got one life to live; what do you want to bury yourself out there for? Why not come back and live it?"

The dry winds of Northwestern Nebraska gathered up sand and dust and other debris and distributed it impartially. The tenderfoot being to leeward of the little wooden station, in a sort of eddy, got his full share; the sand gritted uncomfortably in his teeth and the dried grasses found lodgment in his hair. But he only smiled a dry little smile as he put the letter back into his pocket.

The smile evoked by this part of the letter changed into a broad grin as two men in Government blue, the stripes on their arms indicating the rank of Sergeant, came swinging down from the town, the one riding a diminutive, fleabitten pony, the other an abnormally long-legged Government mule. It was a sight that they themselves would have been the first to find uproariously funny, except that numerous visits to a certain corner where were dispensed liquid refreshments prohibited to the red man, but gloriously free to his white brother, had reduced them to a state of unnatural gravity and official dignity. The mule ran with the grace of a galloping camel and the pony looked like a rabbit by its side, taking two strides to his one.

A troop of noisy girls of from 10 to 16 years of age, riding astride their nondescript ponies, some barebacked, some in the deep men's saddles of the plains, all shouting and laughing, scampered after them across the railroad track and disappeared in a cloud of dust out toward a rough board structure that jutted up out of the prairie about a quarter of a mile to the west.

Then the tenderfoot followed, still smiling. It amused him to think of Porter writing to him in that way. He started to whistle a little tune, but the wind stopped that with a hatful of dust that it had found opportunely. The slovenly agent looked after him suspiciously. But the latter did not notice him at all. He was figuring to himself how many times it would happen that Fate, after worrying an inoffensive mortal to the verge of nervous prostration, using for that delightful purpose a branch railroad through the sandhills, would elect to strand him for six hours in the town of all others he would have selected for that event.

Indian boys dashed by on rough uncurried ponies, vying with the white girls in the amount and variety of noise they made, their ponies' hoofs striking dully in the dust or beating a lively tattoo according as they were on the high or low ground. Statuesque old warriors, silent, dignified, blanketed to the eyes, left their tents sitting lonely or in clusters on the brown prairie, and stalked with the gliding, in-toe motion of the Indian toward the point at which the various streams of humanity were converging, apparently uninterested, looking neither to the right nor the left. The tenderfoot wondered how many of

them had been at Wounded Knee or against Custer. For profundity on a small capital there is no hope of competing with an Indian after he is 50. Squaws with babes at their backs followed meekly and seated themselves at a respectable distance from their liege lords who saw them not at all.

It was a race week at a town near the Pine Ridge Agency and everybody there; the Indians as ever at a race; whites of all ages, classes and conditions of sobriety or otherwise; the dust and the wind over the burnt grass.

The tenderfoot started to walk toward the lower end of the track where a race was being arranged between a sorrel colt and a black pony. He began his education at once. Many others were going the same way, treading carefully with that free and easy swagger that becomes a man who is just as good as any one. The tenderfoot did likewise but with a different result. He had not gone a dozen paces when he felt a sensation not unlike that he had known when as a boy he had placed his bare foot fairly in the bosom of a vigorous Canada thistle. "A regular cactus treading tenderfoot," quoth his mind unto him, even before he had time to raise his foot and look at the little round, wickedly barbed ball that clung so tenaciously to the inner side of his instep; and he marvelled much at the immunity enjoyed by a people that strolled unconcernedly, even in moccasins, where a box calf, leather-lined shoe was no protection.

The sorrel colt was a home product; he had won barrels of money for his owner the day before, but he didn't look it; he had a stringy, washed-out look. The black pony was a stranger and looked every inch a runner from the small, nervous muzzle to the trim hind feet that set off a pair of beautifully muscled legs. He was like a wire spring and looked as though he might run the sorrel's legs off.

Back in Ohio, at the country fairs, when the tenderfoot had such thoughts, he had been accustomed to giving them

## NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

The ORIGINAL remedy that "kills the Dandruff Germ."

GOING! GOING!! GONE!!!



**A WOMAN TO BE PRETTY** must have pretty hair. Beautiful locks have a subtle charm, for the poet says, "fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare." The unpunctured and intensely real dandruff microbe makes the hair dull, brittle and lusterless with later dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. Newbro's Herpicide destroys this enemy of beauty and enables the hair to resume its natural luster and abundance. Almost marvelous results follow the use of Herpicide. An exquisite hair dressing. Overcomes excessive oiliness and makes the hair light and fluffy. No grease or dye. Stops itching instantly.

Drug Stores, \$1.00. Send 10c, stamps, to HERPICIDE CO., Dept. H, Detroit, Mich., for a sample.

HOLLISTER DRUG CO., SPECIAL AGENTS.

vent without serious results. He did so now, wholly unprepared for the result. "How much! Here! I'll take ten on that! Oh, well! What kind of a blanked game's that y'r givin' us! Oh, well, then don't talk. Put up or shut up!" Being totally unprepared for such a rush of language and outstretched hands the tenderfoot backed off, flinched and looked scaredly down toward his feet. He recovered himself quickly, but too late. They laughed, and henceforth nothing he would say would count. They had him ticketed.

He had his revenge, however. It took two men to hold the black while the sorrel scored lazily. A half dozen or more times they did this, the black stubborn and vicious, the sorrel tractable and lazy. It was a 350-yard race and the first few jumps would count. And when the start came, these few jumps went to the black. He shot away at the crack of the pistol as though it had been the crack of a whip lash on his flank and the sorrel never lapped him after the tenth jump. "Let him go. Let him go!" yelled the sorrel's owner, but the little black running beautifully with that free, high, open gait more often pictured by the old illustrators than seen in a race, held his position easily to the end. And then a quiet looking man gathered in the stakes, which were not great, and the crowd straggled off toward the judge's stand where the main races were to finish,

the tenderfoot carrying his shoulders a little higher.

"Put your money on the blaze-faced sorrel mare." The shoulders came down at once. His feet were even now tingling from the cactus barbs, but surely they were not so tender as that. He studied himself carefully to determine if possible just why he should have been selected as suitable soil for such a suggestion. Later he apologized mentally who made it. He could not find him to apologize verbally. The blaze-faced sorrel looked like a horse on stilts. She looked as though nature, or art, had started to make a giraffe and then, changing her mind, made the hind legs on the same plan as the front ones and attached a horse's head. The result was picturesque but not particularly horsey. The tenderfoot feared the legs would not be able to co-operate at critical junctures. He might have saved himself all concern; at the trying out they did seem a trifle inconsistent in their performance; the tenderfoot and others, especially a superb woman riding a bay astride from the seat of a Diana and a man's hat, breathed the dust, the thick insistent and inquisitive dust of a Nebraska prairie and waited for the real thing. While they waited he watched the woman and read into her life history, a wild, free, romantic history of the plains. He was probably

(Continued on page 6.)

## Beer must be pure

to be good; must be brewed only from the best materials; must be scientifically filtered, thoroughly aged, bottled at the brewery and sterilized after bottling. It must always be shipped in the bottle, for beer shipped in bulk and bottled at supply depots is sure to absorb impurities.

## The Famous A.B.C. Beers

are guaranteed absolutely pure and free from all preservatives and chemicals

used in other brands of bottled beers, which are injurious to the health. They are never sold in bulk—are the only beers bottled exclusively at the brewery. Made from the finest Bohemian hops, they are aged for months, then filtered and piped direct from the brewery vaults into bottles by means of hermetically closed filling machines. This prevents the beer from coming in contact with the outside air, and insures absolute freedom from bacteria. It also preserves its natural effervescence and zest.

### Six Points of A.B.C. Excellence

- 1-Purity. We absolutely guarantee the purity of all our beers.
- 2-Flavor. This is the distinctive, individual characteristic of any beverage, peculiar to it alone, and is the quality that has made A. B. C. Bohemian Beer famous.
- 3-Brilliance, clearness and polish, proving perfect brewing and fermentation.
- 4-Clean Taste. No disagreeable foreign or aftertaste, proving scrupulous cleanliness during brewing process.
- 5-Keeping Quality. The most trying test for bottled beer. A. B. C. Bohemian will keep and retain all of its qualities under varying conditions.
- 6-Solid, Creamy Foam, denoting body age and excellence of brewing materials.

**W. C. PEACOCK & CO., Wholesale Dealers**

P. O. Box 428 Telephone 4

HONOLULU, H. I.

## Bishop & Co., Bankers

ESTABLISHED IN 1855.

### BANKING DEPARTMENT

Transact business in all departments of banking. Collections carefully attended to. Exchange bought and sold.

Commercial and Travelers Letters of Credit issued on the Bank of California and N. M. Rothschild & Sons, London.

Correspondents: The Bank of California, Commercial Banking Co., Sydney, Ltd., London.

Drafts and cable transfers on China and Japan through the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation and Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.

Interest allowed on term deposits at the following rates per annum, viz: Seven days' notice, at 2 per cent. Three months, at 3 per cent. Six months, at 3½ per cent. Twelve months, at 4 per cent.

### TRUST DEPARTMENT

Act as Trustees under mortgages. Manage estates, real and personal. Collect rents and dividends. Valuable papers, wills, bonds, etc., received for safe keeping.

### ACCOUNTANT DEPT.

Auditors for corporations and private firms. Books examined and reported on. Statements of affairs prepared. Trustees on bankrupt or involved estates.

Office, 924 Bethel street.

### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Deposits received and interest allowed at 4½ per cent per annum, in accordance with rules and regulations, copies of which may be obtained on application.

### INSURANCE DEPARTMENT

Agents for FIRE, MARINE, LIFE, ACCIDENT and EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY INSURANCE COMPANIES. Insurance Office, 924 Bethel Street.

## Have You Made a Will?

The first obligation resting upon the individual possessed of property is to make a will. The will should be sealed up and left in our vault for safe keeping.

A trust company should be named as executor as there is always the risk that an individual as executor may die before the estate is settled.

We make no charge for consultation.



Hawaiian Trust Co., Ltd.  
Fort Street  
AGENTS.

### WM. G. IRWIN & CO., LTD.

Wm. G. Irwin, President and Manager  
John D. Spreckels, First Vice-President  
W. M. Giffard, Second Vice-President  
H. M. Whitney, Jr., Treasurer  
Richard Ivers, Secretary  
A. C. Lovelock, Auditor  
Sugar Factors and Commission Agents

AGENTS FOR THE Oceanic Steamship Company Of San Francisco, Cal.

AGENTS FOR THE

Scottish Union & National Insurance Company of Edinburgh.

Wilhelms of Magdeburg General Insurance Company.

Associated Assurance Company of Munich & Berlin.

Alliance Marine & General Assurance Co., Ltd., of London.

Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, Alliance Assurance Company of London.

Rochester German Insurance Company of N. Y.

### WM. G. IRWIN & CO., LTD.

AGENTS FOR

Western Sugar Refining Co., San Francisco, Cal.

Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, Pa.

Newall Universal Mill Co., Manufacturers of National Cane Shredder, New York, N. Y.

Paraffine Paint Company, San Francisco, Cal.

Ohlandt & Co., San Francisco, Cal.

Pacific Oil Transportation Co., San Francisco, Cal.

### C. BREWER & CO., LTD.

Sugar Factors and Commission Merchants.

LIST OF OFFICERS.

C. M. Cooke, President; George H. Robertson, Manager; E. F. Bishop, Treasurer and Secretary; Col. W. F. Allen, Auditor; P. C. Jones, C. H. Cooke, G. R. Carter, Directors.

### Lovejoy & Co.

Liquor Dealers.

Nuuanu and Merchant Sts.

Phone Main 393.

### Honolulu Candy Co.

New England Bakery

J. OSWALD LUTTED, Manager.